

COLTER and the Gingerbread Boy

On Thursday, Fred the Gingerbread Boy went home from school in Colter's backpack. It was a little dark and stuffy in that backpack, but it was nice and cozy and warm.

When they got off the bus Colter took Fred out of the backpack and showed him to Mommy.

"It's a Gingerbread Boy," Colter said.

"He's so cute," said Mommy.

Colter got to help Mommy make dinner. "What should we make for dessert?" Mommy asked.

"I want cookies with chocolate chips!!" exclaimed Colter with a big smile.

Colter and Fred helped Mommy mix up the dough.

"Uh-oh," said Mommy, "two chocolate chips fell out of the bowl. Who will eat them now?"



"Me!" said Colter. He popped the chocolate chips in his mouth and then said, "I want to lick the bowl. Please?"

Colter and Fred licked the bowl. Their faces were covered in chocolate by the time the bowl was clean.

"Mmm," said Colter as he sniffed the air. "The cookies smell good."

Once the cookies were cool enough, Colter chose the first one. He was so nice, he shared it with Fred.

Fred thought the cookie tasted wonderful! It was the first time he had ever eaten a warm, gooey chocolate chip cookie.

"Thanks for sharing your yummy cookies with me, Colter," smiled Fred.

"I can't wait to go back to school tomorrow and tell all of our friends about our delicious evening together," thought Fred. "I wonder whose house I'll get to visit next."

